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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives you complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, and your town, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 78. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1944

MAINE

By SAMUEL B. PETTENGILL

The Gallup poll recently estimated the Republican presidential vote in Maine at 53 per cent. In the state elections last week the GOP candidate for governor got 70%, one congressman got 69%; a second, 68%, a third, 78%|

Roosevelt, however, has proven himself stronger in Maine than the New Deal candidates for governor and congressman. Two years ago, for example, the Democratic candidate for governor lost the state by 70,000, whereas Roosevelt lost it by only 7,000.

This year the New Deal candidate for governor lost by 76,000, the worst licking in twenty years. In 1940 the Republican congressman won by 50 %; this year they averaged 72%. No Democratic president has ever won in November when the Maine vote in September was so heavily Republican.

This trend is evident everywhere, and as previously pointed out, such New Deal stalwarts as Pepper in Florida and Hill in Alabama were from 5 to 7% weaker this year than when they were first elected. In 13 special elections of congressmen since 1942, the anti New Deal trend has been pronounced in 9. In 4 congressional districts the New Deal recovered slightly.

These trends have been charted for every state in the Union. In all but one the trend since 1936 has been uniformly against the New Deal. The single exception—believe it or not—is Vermont!

Another item of interest about the Maine vote is that 10,000 soldiers voted out of 33,0000 soldiers ballots mailed out. According to Senator Brewster, in two communities the soldiers voted more heavily Republican than their home folks did. If this is a true index, the Gallup and Fortune polls are apt to underestimate the Republican vote, especially with reference to soldiers overseas who are not permitted to be polled.

However, in justice to the Gallup poll, it made a remarkably accurate forecast of the Maine vote last week for governor and congressman. It is a fact, however, that it was far off the beam in the 1942 elections.

In strong labor centers in Maine, the CIO-PAC endorsed candidates for congress took a bad beating, indicating that many workingmen are fed up with the Hillman leadership.

Will the revolt against Hillman elect Dewey?

Mr. Hannigan denies that Roosevelt told him at the Chicago convention to "clear everything through Sidney." The words may be unimportant. The fact is that Justice Byrnes for vice president had to be cleared through Sidney and didn't clear. Truman, the "Missouri compromise" did clear through Sidney, although Wallace was his first love.

On the New Deal side of the argument, the fact remains that thousands of people vote only when Roosevelt is on the ticket. This has been true since 1934. Roosevelt has always been stronger than the New Deal state and congressional candidates. Federal employees don't turn out their full vote except when Roosevelt is on the ticket. There are over 3,000,000 of them—more than all state and municipal employees, including school teachers, firemen and policemen.

According to the polls, Dewey and Bricker are behind at this time. But the Republican trend is still moving up. And with the war going well, the question uppermost in the minds of the people will be which administration is more likely to provide jobs or doles in post war America. Today the elections looks very close.

EUGENE INGALLS HEADS GRASS VALLEY ROTARY

The Grass Valley Rotary Club directors have elected Eugene Ingalls to succeed Eli S. Day as president of the club for the remaining nine months of the club year. Day, manager for the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, has been assigned to a similar post in Amador County. Ingalls is the Grass Valley-Nevada City telephone manager.

President Day presided at his last meeting today and then transfered the gavel of the presiding officer to Ingalls.

RIGHT TO WORK MEASURE SHOULD NOT BE NEEDED

Union labor bosses and dictators have been hurriedly and desperately marshalling arguments against the voters approval of Proposition No. 12, the Right of Employment Constitutional Amendment which will appear on the November general election ballot in California.

But the worst thing that can be said against Proposition No. 12 does not appear among the arguments of its opponents. So we offer it graauitously herewith:

Proposition No. 12 should not have been necessary. It would not have been necessary with fair administration of existing laws, including the Wagner Act. The latter federal statute has a section which purports to guarantee to any worker representation by the "union of his choice"—and, by implication, by no union if that is his preference. This section has been outrageously flouted and denied effect by the National Labor Relations Board, aided by the War Labor Board. Working men have been herded into unions like dumb beasts, and have been forced to pay exorbitant membership fees and dues and assessments with no voice in what was done with the money. The slightest indication of rebellion or even protest often has resulted in broken bones and loss of employment.

Proposition No. 12 aims no blow at any legitimate objective of union labor and could not sincerely be objected to by any honest union labor leader. It hits at racketeering, political regimentation, force and compulsion in labor relations.

Californians cannot undertake to cure the Wagner Act and its administration, but the Golden State can point the way toward fair labor practices and the elimination of big city union boss rule of farmers, workers and business men. The vote for Proposition No. 12 among members of the armed forces, to whom it guarantees a fair chance at postwar employment, probably will be nearly unanimous.

The right to work is a moral, not a political issue; it has nothing to do with party politics or candidacies. Proposition No. 12 on the November ballot will add to the Bill of Rights of the California State Constitution a guarantee of the individual's right to seek, obtain and hold employment regardless of whether or not he belongs to a union labor organization.

Every year many thousands of California high school and college graduates enter the ranks of workers. Proposition No. 12 on the November ballot guarantees them the right to choose their jobs as they find them, and to hold them without that right being interfered with by their joining or not joining a labor union or paying initiation fees and dues to a labor leader for the privilege or earning a living. Americans want guaranteed the right to work. Work for and votes "yes' on Proposition No. 12.

California's postwar welfare and development depend on the right of all to get jobs and work at them, whether they belong to or do not belong to a labor union. Proposition 12 on the November ballot guarantees that the right to work and build California will not be limited to those who pay dues to labor organizations.

When our boys come home after liberating the world, will they find jobs in California reserved for those who join labor unions? Or will they have the right to get and hold jobs regardless of their union affiliation or lack of it? Proposition No. 12 on the November ballot will restore the latter right.

Funeral Today For James L. Penewell

Funeral services were held this morning at 11 o'clock for James L. Penewell, 22 months old, drowned in Wolf Creek Friday. The services were held in the chapel of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary, Rev. Mark Pike officiating. Interment was in the Elm Ridge Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ghidotti and party of friends enjoyed a successful deer hunt at Sierra City, spending several days at their home in that city.

ROLAND R. DORIS IS SUMMONED

Roland Dudley Doris, for thirty years a resident of Forest, Sierra County, passed away yesterday at his home on East Broad Street. Funeral arrangements are pending with the Holmes Funeral Home.

Doris was a native of Suisun, Solano County, aged 14 years. In 1891 he was married and his wife, Mrs. Jane Doris survives. The following children are also bereaved: Carlos Doris of Sacramento, Mrs. Rebecca Berry of La Canada, California; Mrs. Amee Persons of San Francisco, Langley Doris of Nevada City, Mrs. Ala Garrison of Claremont, Alameda County and Oakley Doris of San Francisco. He leaves three brothers, Wiley Doris and Green Doris, both of Bakersfield, and Wallace Dorris of Alturas, Modoc County.

The deceased spent most of his life in the mining industry.

LOUIS SBAFFI WELL KNOWN MINER PASSES

Louis Sbaffi, miner who has resided in Nevada City 39 years, passed away at his home on Railroad avenue in this city Saturday afternoon.

Sbaffi leaves a wife Mrs. Theresa Sbaffi, and two sons, Capt. John Sbaffi with the Fifth Army on the Italian Front, and Sgt. Joseph Sbaffi serving in the army in the South Pacific.

The deceased was born in Italy and came directly to Nevada City in 1905. He engaged in mining and six years after his arrival, Miss Therese Poillti followed to become his bride.

He was a member of Corte Cristifore Columbo and of the Mine Workers Protective League. He worked in various mines in this vicinity until 18 years ago when he entered the employ of the State Division of Highways.

Holmes Funeral Home has charge of the obsequies.

AGED GARDENER IS FOUND DEAD

William Criss, 69, was found dead in bed in his cottage on the estate of E. C. Jacobs, mining engineer, who resides just outside Nevada City. The discovery was made Friday shortly after noon.

Coroner Alvah Hooper who made an investigation reports that the man apparently died of natural causes but that autopsy will be performed.

Criss was a native of Bohemia, Czechoslovakia, and had been employed first in the Empress Mine when Jacobs was superintendent, and later for ten years as gardener at the Jacobs home. No known relatitves are living in this county. Funeral arrangements are pending in Holmes Funeral Home.

CHILD DROWNS IN WOLF CREEK

James L. Penewell, 22 months old fell into Wolf Creek Friday during the noon hour, was washed down stream a half mile and his body was recovered by Cecil Price, 13, and Edwin Hurlburt, 14, of the Hennessy School Junior Patrol.

The accident occurred during the noon hour. His mother, who reportedly saw the accident, screamed. Neighbors turned in a fire alarm, and in a short time the stream was patrolled by firemen and police. Attemps to resuscitiate the child by use of equipment in the hands of trained firemen failed.

The body of the child was bruised by rocks and by the fall over the old dam of the North Star Mine.

The child's parents are Mrs. Harriett Penewell, and James Penewell, a seaman in the U. S. Navy. Funeral arrangements are in charge of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary.

The parents live at 435 1-2 Mill street, Grass Valley. Wolf Creek flows back of their house.

BENEFITS OF PROPOSITION NO. 1 RECITED

By J. M. RUSSELL
Manager California Veterans Welfare Board

The success of the original Farm and Home Purchase Act of the California Veterans' Welfare Boar.. for veterans of the first World War has been complete and substantial in its fulfillment of the original purposes and intents of the legislature, prompting the adoption of the Farm and Home Purchase Act of 1943 to enable service men and women of World War II to acquire their own homes and farms, with the adoption of Proposition No. 1 in the November 7 general state election. The measure provides a $30,000,000 bond issue for loans by the Veterans' Welfare Board to World War II veterans for the purchase of farms and homes, without any expenses to the state, counties or taxpayers.

The gradual lowering of the cost of money since the inauguration of the Veterans Welfare Board home and farm purchase facilities has provided reserves and surplus in excess of that which would now be considered adequate to meet unforseen contingencies and guarantee the financial success of the undertaking. The board has always been conservative in its policies, and determined to mature the bonded indebtedness, in full and promptly. This conservatism while gaining experience and proving the success of the plan, has resulted in financial safety beyond the expectations of its sponsors.

However, it is now obvious to the board that adequate reserves be established to meet unforseen contingencies, and again insure the people of California and the returning veterans of World War II against undue financial liabilities. Increased features are to be available to the California service men and women in the way of reasonable prices, generous loan and carrying facilities, and sound helpful cooperation from the veterans Welfare Board, its officers and representatives throughout the state.

At the general election on November 7 the adoption of Proposition No. 1 by the voters will inaugurate a program which will perpetuate the California Veterans Welfare legislation created for the benefits of the first World War veterans, in fulfillment of the state's further obligations to the veterans of World War 11. The measure deserves the unanimous and enthusiastic support of all public spirited Californians.

POSTHUMOUS HONOR FOR HERO CPL. R. E. LEWIS

CAMP BEALE, Oct. 2—At a formal military review to be held here Wednesday, October 4, a silver star decoration, awarded posthumously to Cpl. Russell E. Lewis for gallantry in action, will be presented to the soldier's mother, Mrs. Thomas Lewis of Willows. Brig. Gen. Oscar B. Abbott, Beale post commander, will make the presentation.

Accompanying Mrs. Lewis to Camp Beale for the review and presentation will be Mr. Lewis and a small group of close friends of their late son.

Cpl. Lewis, who was killed in action on Mount Tambu near Salamaua, New Guinea, July 30, 1942, was the first Willows soldier to lose his life in this war. A graduate of the Glenn County high school at Willows, he enlisted in the infantry, October 9, 1941. He received his training at Camp Roberts, and Paine Field, Wash. He served in Australia before the New Guinea campaign.

The day before he was killed, his parents received a letter in which he wrote "our mission against the Japs is becoming more dangerous."

S. F. COUPLE WED HERE

Phillip E. Wood and Miss Alice M. Barbisch, both of San Francisco, were united in marriage Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the home of Judge and Mrs. George L. Gildersleeve of this city. Mrs. Elma Baker and Miss Marian Higgenbottom were witnesses to the service.

THE FATEFUL DECISION OF NOV. 7TH

ITALIAN WAR PRISONERS AID U. S. WAR EFFORT

CAMP BEALE, Oct. 2—Establishment of an Italian service unit here composed of a company of Italian nationals who were captured prior to the time their country joined the allies is announced by Brig. Gen. Oscar B. Abbott post commander.

The service units have been formed as the result of military necessity, allowing the members to participate voluntarily in the American war effort. All members of the group arraving here will be attached to the headquarters section and after completing basic training will be assigned to jobs in warehouses, repair shops, on trucks and many other types of "on the job" training. Members of the unit are under supervision of American military personnel at all times.

They will be commander by Capt. S. S. Gaskins, who came here from Pine Camp, N. Y., Three Italian officers are in the group.

Before the former prisoners were assigned to the unit, each man was thoroughly questioned and investigated by military intelligence officers to determine that he is not pronazi or pro-fascist. These examinations are a continuing process, it is explained. Abuse of the privileges of their freedom may result in immediate return to prison camp as ordinary prisoners of war.

Only extra payment members of the units receive for working for the American war effort is in additional freedom. This freedom is a recognition by the army of the efficiency and value of their work.

Their uniform will be the same as worn by United States soldiers, except for the large green arm band with "Italy' in white lettering.

From time to time group will visit neighboring communities under supervision of Beale army personnel. At such times they are entitled to the same treatment as American soldiers.

DOWNEY ABSENT FROM SENATE 52 PERCENT OF TIME

Senator Sheridan Downey, incumbent is charged with being absent on 52% of the senate votes in a circular entitled "The Little Man Who Wasn't There." The circular was issued by the Northern California Democratic Evecutive Committee sponsoring F. Houser for United States senator and is making its appearance throughout California.

The initial paragraphs in the campaign publication read as follows:

"Senator Downey is absent! The gentleman from California is not voting. Mr. Downey is missing again!

"Time and again during the past 5 1-2 years these comments have reflected the record of U. S. senator Sheridan Downey: In the parlance of the public, Mr. Downey has assumed the role of "the little man who wasn't there."

"For the past two years, 1942 and 1943, Downey, according to the senate record, was absent on 52% of the war time voting. For his entire term he is listed with a 43% absence. Downey is charged with missing more important roll calls than any other United States senator.

"Sheridan Downey was not on the job!"

A considerable portion of the campaign publication is devoted to excerpts from the Congressional record setting forth Downey's record on the Japanese war, economic policies, social security, and civil liberties.

Salvation Army Officer Speaks

Lt. Col. Arthur Hopkins of the Salvation Army came up from Santa Cruz Friday to make an address in the Salvation Army Hall in Grass Valley Friday evening.

Lt. Col. Hopkins devotes much of his time to evangelastic tours and only recently returned from Hawaii. He will deliver a series of talks in Grass Valley including in them his experiences in the islands.

For the second time in its history "The Cleveland Plain Dealer" supports a Republican for president.

From an editorial of Sept. 7, 194

Because it is no use to win the war and lose the America that we love, "The Plain Dealer" supports Thomas E. Dewey for the presidency.

Give us four years more of Roosevelt and we shall have a totalitarian Socialist country.

The most important single task before the people of the United States is to rebuild a free, sound and solvent America.

Everything else may be subordinated to that rebuilding, immediately the war has been won.

Unless a free and sound America is restored in the early future this nation will not only lose the peace after a brilliant military victory, but it will also be unable to accept its responsibilities for maintaining the peeace of the world and for showing to less favorably situated nations and peoples the way to freedom, to security and to the good life.

The United States of America was founded on the broad principles of freedom and the dignity of the individual. From George Washington to Woodrow Wilson this nation was major custodian of "the principles which have made men free."

Our forefathers fought and won the Revolution in behalf of those principles. Woodrow Wilson led us into World War I to reaffirm them. Franklin D. Roosevelt in turn, committed us anew to those principles when late in the 1930s a tyranny more cruel even than that of King George III or of Emperor Wilhelm II threatened again to destroy free institutions throughout the world and to subordinate individuals everywhere to the state.

Inevitably the exigencies of a global war have limited sharply the freedom of the individual. By the same token they have markedly altered the character of our political institutions and have imposed upon business and industry many of the totalitarian techniques we have solemnly pledged oureslves to destroy.

But, unfortunately, these statist trends are not entirely the result of war time necessities. Some of them are deep seated in the philosophy of the New Deal.

For eight full years before Pearl Harbor the present administration had played fast and loose with some of our most sacred liberties. It had restrained here and restricted there and under the guise of emergency had hought, and is still seeking to create and perpetuate a one party state. As a result, the nation today is confronted with a fateful decision.

Will it turn back to the faith of its fathers, will it reverse the trends of the last dozen years, or will it change permanently the course of American history and the tradition of more than a century and a half by continuing down the road of disintegration to statism and dictatorship?

America must choose and it must choose on November 7th.

The choice it makes in that fateful election will not be primarily a choice between Democratic and Republican parties. Even less will it be a choice between Franklin D. Roosevelt and Thomas E. Dewey.

It will be, in fact, a choice between a free, democratic America, an America with the distiny of human liberty, and an America in which neither free political nor free economic institutions can long survive.

In the record of the Roosevelt administration from March 4, 1933 to this date will be found nothing to support the thesis that, in the event of his re-election in November Roosevelt would reverse the course of the last dozen years, would take steps and adopt policies designed frankly to encourage private initiative and promote private investment, or would in any wise turn away from the policies which have made government an active participant in employer employee differences instead of an impartial umpire and the president the idol of Sidney Hillman and his CIO political action committee.

One will search the records of the last dozen years in vain for evidence to support a belief that at the earliest possible time after the en

(Continued on Page Two)

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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One Month ..... 30 cents

EXPERIENCE

Senator Truman, pleading for the support of "my leader and commander in chief" says the voters should judge candidates by their "experience." That is an excellent yardstick. Here is the financial "experience" of the two top candidates on the Republican and Democratic tickets:

Franklin Roosevelt as president of the United States: National debt, June 30, 1932, $19,487,000,000. National debt September 1, 1944, $209,802,341,000.

Franklin Roosevelt as governor of New York state created a debt of $90,000,000, increasing the bonded indebtedness $110,000,000.

Harry Truman's only business venture quickly failed and a judgment of $8,944 was obtained by his creditors. As presiding judge of the county court of Jackson county, Missouri, $500,000 a year more was spent than the county's income. Tax anticipated warrant ylus unpaid bills reached a total of $2,761,300.

Thomas E. Dewey as governor of New York state has approximately 163,000,000 surplus in the state's treasury.

John Bricker converted Ohio's $40,000,000 debt into a surplus which now exceeds $70,000,000.

Now, who wants to judge his candidates by his "experence?"—Contributed.

THE FATEFUL

(Continued from Page One)

of the war Roosevelt, if re-elected, would move to demobilize by the hundreds of thousands the civil servants now on the pay rolls, and to deflate a federal bureaucracy, largely leftist in philosophy which would perpetuate itself if it were able.

Certainly it was not with such a deflation of jobs in mind that the boss controlled big city machines dominated the convention that nominated Roosevelt for a fourth term, and selected as his running mate a product of one of the most selfish and corrupt of these machines.

Neither in the record of the Roosevelt administration before the war nor in such of its plans for the post war period as have come to public attention is there any suggestion of a course of action which would put the nation's finances in order by economy in government and restoration of a sound fiscal and monetary system.

It is a significant fact, and a disconcerting one, that the Democratic platform adopted at Chicago, with the full approval of the president, no doubt, makes not a single reference either to a public debt which will approximate 250 billions when the next president of the United States is inaugurated, or to the maintenance of the stability of the nation's currency.

On the other hand, plans and projects for the reconstruction peroid emanating from sources close to the president propose to insure employment and to maintain money payments at permanently inflated levels by an extensive program of public works. In the face of the failure of the boon doggling projects of the 1930s nowhere in the government's planning is there at this time any sgugestion of the need for revising policies designed to spend and spend and elect and elect.

Instead, it remains a tenet of the present administration that spending is of the essence of a sound economy and that a major function of government is to provide everyone with abundant buying power, whatever the value of the product created or of the service rendered.

Nor will a search of the Democratic platform or of Roosevelt's papers and speeches give any hope to those who are persuaded that far-reaching revision of the federal tax and revenue system is an indispensable condition of post war recovery within the framework of the free enterprise system.

At no time in twelve years have President Roosevelt and his treasury advisers regarded the federal tax structure primarily as a measure for producing revenues and insuring a balance between income and outgo. Instead, it has been largely a device for penalizing successful enterprise, for redistributing wealth and for promoting social and economic pevolution.

Complementing the tax system and operating along with it to create economic instability and to impede the processes of production and investment have been a budget out of balance year in and year out and a constant threat of inflation.

It is The Plain Dealer's firm conviction that the nation's only hope for reversal of the policies discussed in the paragraphs above lies in a change of administration at Washington. They are all part and parcel of the system and organization of which Roosevelt has been head for a dozen years. Their ramifications extend far and wide to groups and interests whose immediate financial advantage will be served by the president's reelection and through it their continuation for four more years.

There is imperative need, in our opinion, for a fresh approach to the major problems confronting the nation today. There is even more need for a redefinition of our national purpose and a sacred recommitment to the principles upon which the nation was founded.

The issue is not of changing horses in the middle of the stream. It is rather of drifting with the tides of disintegration to certain disaster, or by dint of clear vision and earnest effort working our way to the safe port of a greater America than our forefathers envisioned.

From Roosevelt and those associated with him in the government currently, and those likely to be entrusted with places of resposnibility in his administration if he is reelected, there can be little hope either of a fresh approach to our national problems of for a passionate intention to restore the dignity and re-establish the freedom of the individual. By the force of the events of the last twelve years, if not by design the present administration is fashioning a social and an economic system that is as foreign to the America of Washington and Lincoln as it is to the democracy of Jackson and Cleveland and Wilson.

In pointing to the weaknesses of the present government and in calling to attention the grave dangers inherent in the policies of the New Deal party we have said little about Governor Dewey and the course he would likely pursue in the event of his election and inauguration.

But Americans who have observed his public career from rackets prosecutor to governor of the nation's greatest state, and Americans who listened to his sincere and forthright address of acceptance must feel convinced, as we do, that Thomas E. Dewey is devoted to the principles upon which this natoin was founded and that he has a will to start the nation anew on the road of its sacred purpose. Without such a will and devotion and without a clearer comprehension of our national destiny than the present administration has ever displayed we shall almost inevitably lose the peace and our generation will again be recreant to the trust that is America.

Thus, for the second time in its history The Plain Dealer extends its full support to a Republican candidates for the presidency and solemnly urges all whose political thinking may be affected by its judgments to vote for Thomas E. Dewey.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933,

Of The Nevada City Nugget published Twice Weekly at Nevada City, California for October 1944.

State of California, County of Nevada, ss.

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Harley M. Leete, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of the Nevada City Nugget and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher Harley M. Leete, Post office address—Nevada City, California. Editor Harley M. Leete, Nevada City, California. Business Manager Harley M. Leete, Nevada City, California.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owing or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other incorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Harley M. Leete, 215 Prospect Street, Nevada City, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any contain not only the list of stockholders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustees of in other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

HARLEY M. LEETE

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1944.

(Seal) RUTH I. HUTCHISON, Notary Public in and for County of Nevada, State of California.

My commission expires June 10. 1945.

Franklin Tuttle And Miss Sally Bertz Engaged

The engagement of Miss Sally Bertz, to Franklin Tuttle was announced in San Francisco at a birthday party for the bride to be at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earle B. Bertz of Sea Cliff, San Francisco. The wedding date is set for October 22nd in the Swedenborgian Church of San Francisco.

Miss Bertz is a sister of Mrs. Harley M. Leete, whose husband is a naval lieutenant now serving in the Mediterranian. Franklin Tuttle is son of late Justice and Mrs. Raglan Tuttle. Prior to his appointment to the third appellate court in Sacramento the late Justice was superior judge of Nevada County for many years.

Franklin Tuttle is studying law at Hastings Law College and was graduated from Stanford University three years ago. He enlisted in the Marines and received officer training at Quantico, Virginia and had completed the course. when an injury received in boyhood, it was decided, disqualified him, and he was honorably discharged. His brother Dick Tuttle of the U. S. Air Force is a prisoner of war.

Man Found Dead In Honeymoon Court

Gustave Dengler, of 1914 Main street, Susanville, Lassen County, was found dead Thursday afternoon in a cabin in Honeymoon Court just outside Hills Flat.

Coroner Alvah Hooper and Deputy Sheriff De Soto were called to make an investigation after Earl Covey, proprietor of the court, made the discovery.

The coroner stated that it was his opinion the death was accidental. The man was partially undressed lying on the bed. The gas stove was discharging gas. It was apparent that he had died of asphyxiation. The bath tub was full of water as though he had intended to take a bath. He considerable money in his pockets and a bank book showing deposits in a Susanville Bank.

The stove, discharging gas made considerable noise and Dengler was known to be partially deaf so the coroner concluded he had been overcome partly because he could not hear the escaping gas. Dengler had begun a letter on September 14. The condition of the body indicated he had been dead 14 days.

Mrs. Theresa Kitts Succumbs In Sacramento

Mrs. Theresa M. Kiits, revered 82 year old pioneer, passed away in a Sacramento hospital early yesterday morning. While death was not unexpected it came as a great shock to family members. She suffered a broken hip some time ago in a fall and had been afflicted severely from the mishap. Mrs. Kitts was a native of Monroe County, Missouri, and came to Nevada City when 14 years of age. During girlhood she lived with her aunt, Mrs. Herrick of Indian Flat.

She leaves the following sons, C. Benton Ebaugh, and James E. Ebaugh. Mrs. Kitts had made her home with a niece, Mrs. Thomas Arden, for many years. She died just 13 years to the day from the date of the death of her late husband, Henry Kitts.

Funeral services will be conducted from Holmes Funeral Home in this city Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. Interment will be in Pine Grove Cemetery.

METHODIST MINISTERS

The Methodist Ministers Association met this morning with Rev. D. G. Dechard of Marysville presiding. Rev. V. A. Vinyard was in charge of devotions. The Women Society of Christian Service served luncheon in the church social hall. Mrs. Ray Murchie was in charge of arrangements.

MARRIAGE

POHLEY-ROMANS — In Nevada City, Nevada County, September 30. 1944, William F. Pohley of Nevada City and Clara Belle Romans of Long Beach.

BIRTH

BAKER—In Grass Valley, Nevada County, September 30, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Baker, a daughter.

Late Walter Dougharity Will Be Borne To Rest

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. tomorrow in the chapel of Holmes and Myers Funeral Home, Grass Valley, for the late Walter Burton Dougherity, who passed away in Los Angeles, September 27. The deceased was 38 years of age and was born in Susanville, Oregon. He formerly resided in Grass Valley.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S
Business School
Grass Valley, California
Classes Open
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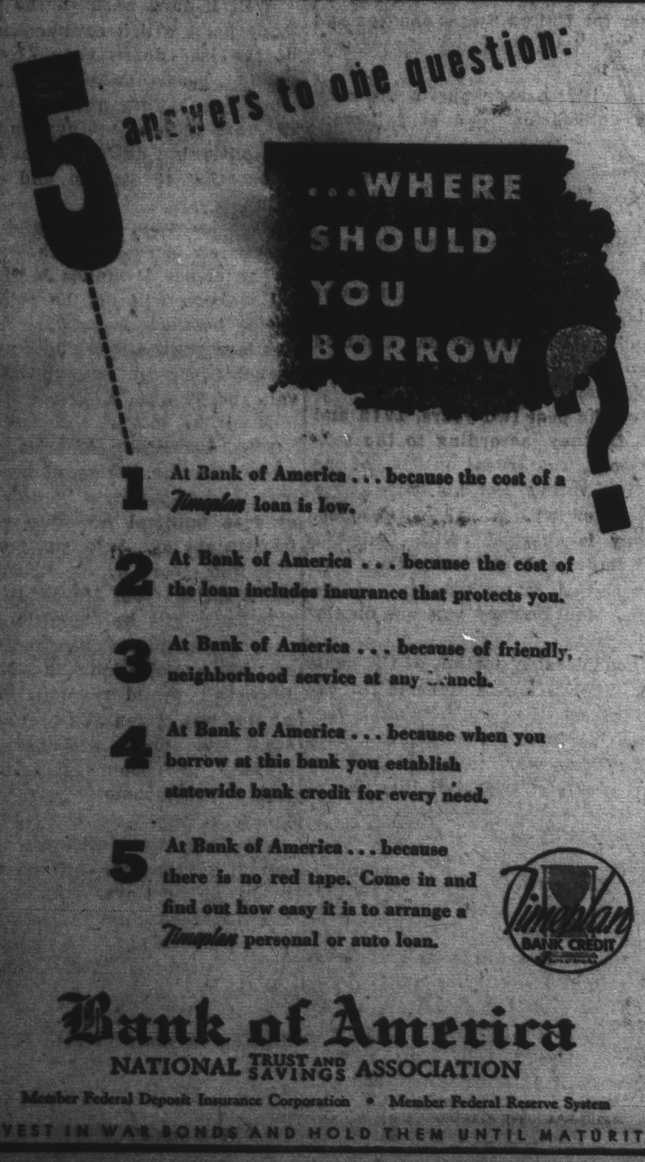

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Meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 at Odd Fellows Hall.
HARRY R. DOUGLASS, N. G.
WM. H. RICHARDS, Rec. Sec'y.
JOHN W. DARKE, Fin. Sec'y.

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott

W.N.U. RELEASE

Coast Guard Open To 17 Year Old Boys

Enlistments are now open in the U. S. Coast Guard to seventeen year olds in the rating of apprentice seaman (reserve) according to CG headquarters announcement received at the local CG recruiting office today. "This marks the first major male recruiting activity in the Coast Guard for almost a year," stated N. E. Johnson, BM, 1c.

"The Coast Guard has men on every field of action in this war and needs more," Johnson said. "Those of age should enlist at once and join the fight. Boot training is given at Government Island, Alameda, California."

Qualifications for enlistment are not many—good health, good character, and at least eight years of schooling are required. Before enlistment is completed, applicants must furnish birth certificates and parent's consent.

Applications may be made at the Coast Guard Recruiting Station, 217 New Federal Building, Sacramento.

WORK DAY AT PAHATSI

L. H. Reynolds, chairman of Boy Scout camping and activities committee, states that on October 8th a volunteer group will undertake several projects in a work day at Camp Pahatsi, Tahoe area recreation center for Boy Scouts. A work party of 20 scouters and junior camp leaders, equipped with necessary tools is being organized.

ODD FELLOWS ATTENTION

Officers and members of Oustomah Lodge, No. 16, IOOF, are requested to attend lodge Tuesday evening, October 3rd. Official visit of DDGM Gordon C. Bennett. A large attendance is desired. Refreshments. Visiting brothers welcome. H. R. Douglas, NG. Wm. H. Richards, R. S.

SERVES 30 DAYS

Mrs. J. W. Henry, alias Molly Melone is serving a 30 day sentence in the county jail, following her arrtst and conviction for drunkenness and disturbing the peace.

NEWS FROM DOWNIEVILLE

DOWNIEVILLE, Oct. 2—Joseph Poggi, packer on the Downieville ranger district, is back from a 494 mile round trip to and from the Mendocino national forest. Joe worked the Tahoe pack string for ten days on the Mendocino fires, and operated from what is known as Cabbage Patch. Packing involved transportation of equipment and supplies to varous fire camps that were set up in such areas as Bloody Rock, and Rattlesnake Creek. Fourteen to 18 mile trips were made to fire camps centered along 36 miles of fire line. Joe reports that 24 head of pack stock was imported from Grants Pass, Oregon. One camp held 36 head of pack animals. We understand that Joe lost poundage juggling supplies and equipment in the Mendocino heat and smoke. He was dispatched September 14, and returned to Downieville the night of September 24th.

Clarence T. Johnson, headquarters guard, was dispatched as assistant camp boss to a fire on the Bloomfield district the evening of September 25. The Bloomfield fire is the latest on the Tahoe, that gave promise of becoming a major affair. However, control has been reported.

A recent inspection of the Calida mill revealed a bustle of business-like activity. The mill pond is filled to over flowing, stock piles of logs are growing along the logging roads leading to the mill. A tour of the drying yard showed swiftly growing stocks of fresh fir and pine lumber. The grade of lumber being sawed from the virgin stand of Brandy City timber is excellent.

Obsequies Held For Late William Criss

The late William Criss who was found dead in bed Friday in his cottage of the E. C. Jacobs estate just outside Nevada City, will be borne to rest following services tomorrow morning in the chapel of Holmes Funeral Home, at 10 o'clock.

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We can't let them down now! Give to YOUR COMMUNITY WAR FUND

Representing the NATIONAL WAR FUND

OCTOBER 9 - NOVEMBER 11, 1944

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Taxes of the City of Nevada for the year 1944 are now due and payable. If not paid before 5 p. m. on Monday, October 9th, 1944 a peranty of 10 per cent will be added. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SAM HOOPER, Ex-officio Tax Collector.

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CHAPTER VI

Doug was an ideal flying officer, and it was to him that I first turned for advice on how I should make myself acquainted with this big airplane. Doug had learned to fly at the period when I had been instructing. I had taught his class to fly; now the tables were turned and he would have to be the instructor for a while. Don't forget that as yet I hadn't flown a B-17E.

Introducing myself to my co-pilot, I said, "How about showing me how to fly this ship—I want to see how to work these turbos and such." He merely grinned at me in disbelief. "Aw, Colonel," he said, "you can fly the thing—why, you taught me to fly." I finally got him to give me some cockpit instruction by explaining that though I had many thousand hours in PT's, BT's, and other trainers, and knew lots about single-seaters and fast twin-engine medium bombers, I knew nothing about such planes as this big devil.

He showed me the approved method of starting the four engines, when to use the booster switches, how to set the turbos, how to lock the tail wheel—and generally how to pick up that fifty-seven thousand pounds of flying dynamite and take it around the field. I flew it for two landings that afternoon, and that night I climbed all over the Fortress, read the entire maintenance manual, and learned from scratch what made the big ship go. Next day I soloed it for over four hours, and after the twentieth landing I felt as if I was ready to start for war.

Then we tested everything—fired all guns at targets in the everglades, and the cordite from all those roaring fifty calibres gave even the swampy "glades" a sweet aroma. My gunners were eager to be on the way, and I soon found that they knew exactly what they were doing.

Private Motley was my tail gunner. During the entire trip I think he stayed in the tail ninety per cent of the time, just to get used to the way to handle the tail turret. I used to say of Motley that he just didn't care where he was going—he wanted to see where he had been.

Sergeant Aaltonen, the engineer, was charged with keeping the engines functioning properly, and in general the entire enlisted personnel was under him. He was a diligent Finn and one of the bravest men I have ever seen. I can see Aaltonen now, standing there behind my seat and the co-pilot's seat, unperturbed in the roughest of storms, from the violent currents of the equatorial front of the Hamadans to the Shimals of Africa and Arabia. Eternally watching the many instruments, wating to correct the slightest trouble even before it happened. When we were lost over trackless seas he was never ruffled, but ready at all times with information as to fuel consumption and the best RPM's for cruising. Once when he was told that we would probably have to land in the Atlantic there was no change in the expression on his face; he simply began to move the provisions to a point where they could be quickly placed in the rubber boats. His job in case of attack was to man the top turret with its twin Fifties.

Sergeant Baldbridge was the head radioman. His secondary duty was to handle one of the waist guns back aft of midships. Corporal Cobb was second radioman; he would leave that to enter the lower turret. The other waist gun on this flight was to be handled by a radio officer, Lieutenant Hershey.

The navigator was a Lieutenant whom I'll call Jack. He was a nervy kid who liked his job. I know that after our mission he made many raids as navigator to bomb the Japs in Rangoon.

We tested the bombardier and the bombsight, too, before we started the flight. Lean, lanky, six-foot-three Bombardier George—I never did see how he managed to wiggle into the nose of the Fortress. I can see him there now, tense over his sight, waiting for the bombs to go—ever with the cross-hairs on the target. George had a couple of fifty calibre guns up there in the nose with him, too. He was just the opposite of the tail gunner—he never did know where he had been but always got there first.

And so the eight of them made up my crew—eight good soldiers who had volunteered and who wanted to hurt the enemy. None of them worried about whether or not he'd get home—for he knew of bigger things that had to be done.

We had to test everything, for it was over sixteen thousand miles to Japan the way we were having to go; there couldn't be a slip-up on this mission, and so we didn't take a chance. When finally all was set I was about nervous enough to bite my nails off, for my ship was to be last to leave the States. I had worried every minute of the time we had been waiting for fear that some brass hat would get my orders changed before I could get on my way. The other twelve ships had gone, with Colonel Haynes leading in his B-24. They all made their way to the East separately, with instructions to meet in Karachi, India, for final orders. And Karachi was 12,000 miles away.

As soon as we could leave the West coast of Florida, we loaded up and crossed the State. Going on East over West Palm Beach, I rang the alarm bell, putting all men on the alert, and we dropped down, with the crew firing at the white-caps out over the Gulf Stream. The guns were working fine but we couldn't take a chance. I had to learn right now whether the crew could work as a team, for once we started it would be too late.

As we came back towards the last field we were to land on in the U. S. A., something strange met my sight, something that made the blood pound a little harder in my temples. There, along the entire beach of Florida, was a jagged black line—the clean sand of Florida's beaches had been made black and terrible-looking by the oil from many tankers sunk by the Axis submarine war. It gave me a queer feeling, for along the beaches there was also the beached wreckage of several ships. This war was meaning more and more to us as we prepared to shove off for the first stop out of America.

Now we were poised for our flight to Puerto Rico. In our two-day wait for technical changes on the engines I worried more than ever, for the other twelve ships were gone and I was getting frantic lest something might change the orders. Finally, after having to wait during days of perfect weather, we took off in heavy rain for Borinquen Field, P. R.

The take-off and first two hours of the flight were "instrument," as we were flying through a moderate tropical front. We finally broke into clearing weather over Long Island Key, British West Indies. This was on March 31, 1942.

Just after noon we sighted Hispaniola at the point of Cape Frances Viejo. Sergeant Aaltonen passed out some hot coffee from the thermos jugs. Our spirits were high, for now that we had passed the bad weather this was like a picnic. The big ship was handling like a single-seater. We turned from the dark, mysterious Hispaniola, crossed Mona Passage, and landed at Borinquen Field at 15:07, just three minutes off our E.T.A. (Estimated Time of Arrival).

Two of our flight's Fortresses were waiting in Puerto Rico for minor repairs, so we felt a little less lonesome. Just in case the authorities in Washington decided to stop the last ship or the last two ships in

Col. Scott's superior officers, Gen. Joseph Stilwell, left, and Gen. Claire Chennault.

our mission, I got my crew up long before daylight next morning, and we soon were heading South for Trinidad, ahead of the other two. The weather was perfect, with scattered clouds and a light tail wind, and we flew low, looking for enemy submarines. Thirty miles West of Martinique we thought we saw one, but could not verify. We passed over the Grenadines near St. George, Grenada, and soon saw the hills of Trinidad rising out of the Caribbean.

With our ship serviced and ready for a very early morning take-off, we now took the most dangerous ride we experienced on the trip. This was a trip into Port of Spain in a combat car. It seemed to me that the natives just waited in side roads to try and run into us in blind areas where we could not see them. Besides, it has always seemed to me that drivers who take pilots from their ships into towns religiously try to show them how to turn corners on one wheel, and to show that they can easily drive into said town at the same average speed that the pilot could fly.

In the city we picked up a case of Scotch for medicinal purposes—the purifying of water and snake-bites. We joked about the recipes on the way back. I recommended one cup of Scotch to a jigger of water—it works.

A real night take-off from Trinidad—we were airborne in the darkness at 5:20 a. m. As the wheels left the ground I realized very quickly how great a load we were lifting. This was the first time we had taken off with full load of fuel, and it seemed to me that I almost had to break my arms to keep the tail from going all the way back to the jungle—for all practical purposes the Fortress tried a loop. (It must have been that case of Scotch, added suddenly to the other sixty thousand pounds.) Finally we got the ship rigged properly and climbed on top of the clouds at eight thousand feet. Later we had to go higher to keep from going through the heavy tropical thunderheads; with our overload, neither Doug nor I wanted to risk the turbulence that we knew was there.

As the sun came up we could look down through holes at intervals and see the dark Atlantic near the Guianas. There was a thick tropical haze from the base of the clouds down to the water, giving it all an eery appearance. Later on, through the breaks I saw the mouth of a big river emptying Northeast into the sea. It was the Rio Maroni which divides French and Dutch Guiana, and it reminded me that in 1937 I had made a flight up this same jungle stream, looking in vain for the lost pilot, Paul Redfern.

Over Devil's Island at 9:20, I saw by our chart that we were only five degrees North of the equator. Coming down lower to look at the French penal colony, we found that although the temperature was comfortable on top of the haze at six thousand feet, down in the soup near the water we had difficulty breathing. Passing on over another river identified as the Rio Oyapok, we went out over the Guianas into Brazil at 9:55 a. m. Cruising low at eight hundred feet, we got some unforgetable views of the steaming Brazilian jungle.

Looking out to sea, we noticed that the blue color already was changing to the murkiness of the Amazon, though we were about a hundred miles from its mouth. Flying low, I noted that the hump of Brazil near the coast was flat and green and hot as hell—temperature ninety-six and humidity about ninety-nine per cent at 10:55 a. m. We reached the mouth of the greatest river in the world at 11:35 E.W.T. Here the width of the Amazon is about one hundred and fifty miles.

Boys will have their fun too, no matter if you are flying low over the greatest of rivers. As we crossed the equator—old Zero Degrees Lat. at 11:56 a. m., at West Longitude 49 degrees 32 minutes—I saw those of my crew who had been in the South latitudes before take paper cups of water and drop them on the heads of those who were uninitiated, thus making them subjects of the sacred realm of Jupiter Rex as identified from the realm of Neptune Rex on the sea. We crossed the Amazon, from just West of Point Grossa over Bahia Santa Rosa to Mixiana Island, thence to Isla da Marajo. This last island in the mouth of the river is one hundred miles wide and reputedly has more cattle on the single ranch than any other ranch in the world. Soon we came to Rio Para, crossed it in a thunderstorm, and were over Belem, where we landed in the blackness of a tropical rain at 12:40 E.W.T.

On April 4, we left Belem for Natal at 6:55 a. m., and climbed to ten thousand feet in order to top as much of the cumulus as possible. We had to skirt one great anvil-head reaching up into the sub-stratosphere near Bahia San Luiz. This storm covered about fifty miles, but we got around it without going into its turbulence. As we went on South of the equator the haze diminished gradually and the country became dry, making us think we were over western Texas. We landed at Natal, our jump-off point for the South Atlantic crossing, at 12:25 E.W.T.

This was to be a real day's flight. For we were not to be able to spend the night at Natal. Our run from Belem to Natal of nine hundred miles, then the crossing of nineteen hundred miles to Liberia, plus the run down the hump of Africa to a Pan-American base on the Gold Coast—this last almost nine hundred miles—had to be made without stops, except short ones for fuel. For all practical purposes, then, we had thirty-seven hundred miles to make in one day.

We got the big ship serviced and ready for the trip, then went to the Ferry Command Hotel. There we found two more crews of our thirteen heavy bombers. One group of these had turned back the night before with one engine out. The other, piloted by Col. Gerry Mason, had nearly come to grief on the way in from Belem. The rubber life-rafts in the Forts are carried in two compartments where the wing of the B-17 joins the big fuselage. This is to facilitate their automatic release upon contact with the water should the ship have to land at sea. They are of course tied to the airplane with strong manila rope, and it is on this hemp that the present tale hangs. In the flight down the coast some malfunction had caused one of these compartments to spring open—and out came the heavy, five-man boat. At the speed of two hundred miles an hour with which it struck the tail section as it went back on its rope in the slipstream of two engines, it nearly took the entire horizontal stabilizer off. Only by very skillful piloting had Gerry Mason managed to get the Fort and his crew of ten to Natal.

Just the same, in my attempted nap that afternoon, I grinned at the thought that we in old "Hades Ab Altar" were passing ahead of two more ships of the flight. Boy, I dreamed, they'll have a hell of a job getting me back there into the training center now! It's four thousand miles back to Florida and in the morning I'll be across the Atlantic.

We climbed out of the Fortress and stepped upon Africa at 11:05 G.M.T. Our crossing from Natal had been made in thirteen hours. Leaving the natives at work under Royal Air Force bosses, we hurried on to Operations, where we arranged for clearance down the coast. Then we were led into a thatch-roofed dining hall for good hot food. If I hadn't been so hungry and tired from the extra tension I had been subjected to, I think I'd have 'gawked" at those wild-looking tribesmen who were serving us. In one night we'd left the hotels of South America, and here we were, having our plates brought by jet-black bush Negroes with rings in their ears and noses, jabbering away in a West Coast dialect. To them we were "Bwana," the food was "chop," and dessert was "sweet."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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BOYS AND GIRLS

IN GLOBAL WAR

Richard Sofge—

Pfc. Richard Sofge, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Sofge of this city reports that he visited his brother in law, A. J. Fleming, now hospitalized in Washington, D. C. after serving in the South Pacific in the Gilbert Islands. Fleming was in the battle of Tarawa.

Noble McCormack—

Noble McCormack son of County Clerk and Mrs. R. N. McCormack, is in Marsailles, France according to the last letter from him.

Wallace Brown—

Wallace Brown, son of Mrs. Raymond Myhre, is now aviation mechanic stationed in Hawaii. Wallace attended the local schools and has many classmates who will be pleased to learn of his whereabouts.

Ellard Gates—

Sgt. Ellard Gates, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gates of this city, is now in Italy. He was first sent to Italy and thence to North Africa for a few weeks and is again on the battle lines. Ellard is in the U. S. airforces and repairs gyroscopes on planes.

Cecil Schiffner—

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schiffner yesterday received a telegram stating that they were grandparents again. A son, Robert Otto Schiffner, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Schiffner at Geneva, New York. Cecil Schiffner, one time phamacist mate in the U. S. Navy is taking additional training in the naval service near Chicago. Granddaughters have been presented Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schiffner by Mr. and Mrs. Milton Schiffner and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Schiffner. Lieut. Robert Schiffner, the youngest son is serving with the U. S. Army in the Eurapeon theatre.

PERSONALS

Rafaela Espinoza of Camptonville, who has been in a Grass Valley hospital several weeks recovering from an injury received in a fall from a fruit tree, accompanied her mother home Thursday.

Antone Pezzola and Frank Qualco of Downieville were business visitors in Nevada City recently.

Sheriff and Mrs. Dewey Johnson of Downieville passed through Nevada City enroute home Sunday from Alameda where he had been on official business. He also attended police school in Grass Valley Monday evening.

Mrs. Thomas Arden of Sacramento was a visitor in Nevada City Sunday.

Mrs. Major Morgan of East Broad street who with hes three daughters has been visiting her husband at Brownwood, Texas, for the past six weeks, will return to make her home October third.

Bill Cuffman of the bay area spent the latter part of the week in his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brisbill and child have returned here from a year's stay in Happy Camp where he was engaged in mining strategic minerals.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tucker of Sacramento spent three days in the mountains east of Nevada City the past week on a deer hunt. Mr. and Mrs. Tucker have a home in this city and often spend week ends here.

Glen Cleland of Oakland was a business visitor in Nevada City Friday looking after property interests.

Mrs. Julia Manion has as guests Mr. and Mrs. Golden Sherwood of Stockton and Mrs. Foote of Los Angeles.

Clarence Landsburg of North Bloomfield passed through this city Friday enroute home from a two weeks vacation in San Francisco.

Joe Phelps road boss for the Tahoe national forest, accompanied by Jack Williams, found a 30-30 rifle leaning against a tree at the Columbia Hill Lookout. Phelps sounded his horn several times and when no one appeared he left a note stating the gun would be at the North Bloomfield ranger station. That evening a stranger appeared and asked for his gun. The man stated while hunting at the Columbia Hill lookout his partner suffered a heart attack and he rushed him to his home at Hammonton and then realized he had left his gun. The names of the men were not obtained.

On Wednesday an all day school of instructoin on new fires and new methods of handling fires was held at the North Bloomfield ranger station. In this group were R. McBean, engineer; Gordon Vance, news dispatcher; Paul Case, ranger Darwin Conover, assistant ranger; Ed Perry, lookout at Cherry Hill.

Mrs. Richard Phelan and party of friends of Sacramento passed through Nevada City Thursday enroute to Downieville and Sierra City for a week end business trip.

W. A. Simpkins and wife, who have spent several months in New York, have returned to their home on Town Talk.

Tom and Leo Bessler of Downieville were called to Sonoma Sunday on account of the illness and death of their brother, Claire Bessler. Bessler, native of Downieville where he grew to manhood, worked for his father while he was owner of the Downieville Messenger over a period of years.

GOLDEN JUBILEE FOR SISTER MARY DOLORES OCT. 4

Sister Mary Doroles, R. S. M. will celebrate the golden jubilee of her profession at Mount St. Mary's Academy on Wednesday, October 4th.

Sister Mary Doroles passed her novitiate in Mount St. Mary's over half a century ago and was solemnly professed October 1, 1894. Solemn Mass Coram Pontifice will be celebrated at 10:30 a. m. in St. Patrick's Church with the Most Reverend Robert J. Armstrong D. D. bishop of Sacramento presiding.

The bishop will be assisted by the Rt. Rev. Thomas E. Horgan, vicar general of Marysville, as arch priest. Rev. James Hynes of Auburn and Rev. Patrick Bennett of Sacramento, will act as chaplains to the bishop. Celebrant of the mass will be Rev. Patrick O'Reilly of Nevada City and he will be assisted by Very Rev. Gerald O'Driscoll of the Cathedral of Sacramento as deacon, and Rev. John McGarry of North Sacramento as subdeacon.

Rev. Thomas Kihby, secretary to the bishop, and Cery Rev. C. Murphy of Eureka will officate as masters of ceremony.

With Mrs. Grace Raymond at the organ, Mrs. Alice Dorsey will sing the music for the mass.

Sister Mary Dolores was born in County Mayo, Ireland and has spent her entire life as religious in Grass Valley. The Sisters of Mercy have extended an invitation to all their friends to be present at the mass.

DEATH

PENEWELL — In Grass Valley, Nevada County, September 29, 1944, James L. Penewell, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Penewell, brother of an infant, aged 22 months. Funeral services were held October 2nd. Interment was in the Elm Ridge Cemetery.

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The Dollars you give to the War Chest work hard both overseas and at home

Wherever our boys are in service—in training camps, in foreign lands, at sea in battle or convoy duty or in dreary prison camps—they need helpful attention, good music or a chance to see a good show from home. Your War Chest dollars travel far to give them that.

At home, your War Chest is on a fighting front, too. In hospitals and clinics, War Chest dollars battle disease, improve community health. In community centers, nurseries, children's institutions these dollars help prevent child neglect, family crack-ups and juvenile delinquency. Your Chest maintains homes for the aged and supports youth organizations.

During this month of October you will be asked to give to the War Chest in your community. Give more than you now plan. There is a miracle job to be done—make it a miracle by you!

P·G·and E·

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"Boys, I'll tell you what Free Enterprise really is!"

"It's a lot of little things—and some mighty big things, too.

"But in a nutshell, it's our right to live our own lives, run our own farms and our own businesses in our own way—without needless interference.

"It's our right to criticize the government, bawl out the umpire, belong to the Grange, or make a speech on the public square. It's our right to travel when and where we choose—to work or not, as we please.

"It offers *opportunity* to anyone who really wants it. It rewards thrift, hard work and ingenuity. It thrives on competition and raises our standard of living. It encourages invention, stimulates research and promotes progress.

"It offers us a chance to save and invest and build and grow.

"Under Free Enterprise men who have faith in an idea can take risks to develop it. Our railways started that way. So did the motor car industry—and oil and steel and aviation and scientific mechanized farming.

"Free Enterprise made small farms and factories into big ones—and then started more small ones. And now, fighting a desperate war in which production will turn the scale, America is out-producing every other country in the world, hands down—and is doing it faster and better.

"Yet in spite of all this, some folks would like to change our American way of doing things—and rebuild our whole country under a *new* and *different* system.

"If they had their way, Tom here, wouldn't own this store. He'd be regimented with a lot of other storekeepers and told how to run his business by some bureaucrat who probably never tended store in his life.

"Ed's farm would belong to the state, and Ed would be told how to run it and what to raise by someone he wouldn't even know.

"Jim would be working for a state-owned factory—with his job and wages frozen. And I don't know *where* we country doctors would be.

"We fellows aren't rich—and probably never will be. But we've got a lot of self-respect and religion and common sense. We own our own homes and farms, send our kids to college, have cars, radios, and a lot more of the luxuries of life than millions of people living under fancy political systems and 'planned economies' in other countries.

"Sure, we're willing to put up with a lot of irritating things right now—in order to win the war—but I don't believe we'll stand for being pushed around much after it's over.

"Frankly, I don't like the name Free Enterprise for the system under which this country has grown great. I'd rather call it *American* Enterprise, because it's the most American thing we have. It really *is* America. Let's *keep* it."

The Army-Navy E flag waves over seven Republic plants and the Maritime M floats over the Cleveland District plant.

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